Lawrence Lewis

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM COLORADO

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES
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U.S. 78th Cong., 2d Sess., 1944. House.

Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Lawrence Lewis

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM COLORADO

Seventy-eighth Congress
Second Session

UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
WASHINGTON : 1946

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PREPARED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
THE JOINT COMMITTEE ON PRINTING

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Biography

LAWRENCE LEWIS was born in St. Louis, Mo., June 22, 1879; attended the public schools in Evanston, Ill., Cambridge, Mass., and Pueblo, Colo., and the University of Colorado at Boulder; was graduated from Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass., in 1901; engaged in newspaper and magazine work in Pueblo and Denver, Colo., 1901–1906; assistant instructor in English, Harvard University, 1906–1909; was graduated from the law department of Harvard University in 1909; was admitted to the bar the same year and commenced practice in Denver, Colo.; member of Colorado Civil Service Commission, 1917–1918; private in Seventeenth Observation Battery, Field Artillery, Central Officers' Training School, October to December, 1918; unsuccessful candidate for election in 1930 to the Seventy-second Congress; elected as a Democrat to the Seventy-third and five succeeding Congresses, and served from March 4, 1933, until his death; one of the managers appointed by the House of Representatives in 1933 to conduct the impeachment proceedings against Harold Louderback, judge of the United States District Court for the Northern District of California; died in Washington, D. C., on December 9, 1943; interment in Spring Grove Cemetery, Cincinnati, Ohio.

In the House of Representatives

TUESDAY, *May 9, 1944.*

Mr. MURDOCK. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the immediate consideration of House Resolution 231.

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 31st day of May 1944, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of Rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave for sixty legislative days to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-eighth Congress
Second Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:30 to 12)
United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer—— The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation—— The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

There Is No Death (Geoffrey O'Hara)—— Corp. Glenn Darwin

Scripture reading and prayer—— The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence.

Address—— Hon. Jerry Voorhis
Representative from the State of California

Hymn—— Corp. Glenn Darwin

Address—— Hon. Karl E. Mundt
Representative from the State of South Dakota

Taps—— Musician Edward Masters

Benediction—— The Chaplain

Lawrence Lewis

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *May 31, 1944.*

The SPEAKER pro tempore of the House of Representatives (Mr. Cooper) presided.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery:

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit that we may perfectly love Thee and worthily magnify Thy Holy Name. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Corp. Glenn Darwin, Army Air Forces Band, sang There Is No Death.

The Chaplain:

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

"Serene, I fold my hands and wait,
Nor care for wind, nor tide, nor sea;
I rave no more 'gainst time or fate,
For, lo! my own shall come to me.

"I stay my haste, I make delays,
For what avails this eager pace?
I stand amid the eternal ways,
And what is mine shall know my face.

"Asleep, awake, by night or day,
The friends I seek are seeking me;
No wind can drive my bark astray,
Nor change the tide of destiny.

"What matter if I stand alone?
I wait with joy the coming years;
My heart shall reap where it has sown
And garner up its fruit of tears.

"The stars come nightly to the sky,
The tidal wave unto the sea;
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,
Can keep my own away from me."

"Yet love will dream and faith will trust
Since He who knows our needs is just,
That somehow, somewhere, meet we must;
Alas, for him who never sees
The stars shine through the cypress trees!
Who hopeless lays his dead away!
Nor looks to see the breaking day
Across the mournful marbles play!
Who hath not learned in hours of faith
The truth to sense and flesh unknown,
That life is ever lord of death
And love can never lose its own!"

"The world is filled with flowers,
The flowers are filled with dew,
The dew is filled with heavenly love
That drips for me and you."

"He leads you into no darker room
Than He Himself went through,
And in your path He has laid no stone
He would not carry too."

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

WILLIAM WARREN BARBOUR, a Senator from the State of New Jersey: Born July 31, 1888; manufacturer; graduate of Browning School, New York, N. Y., 1906; attended Princeton University, Princeton, N. J.; member of the New York National Guard for 10 years; served on the Mexican border in 1916 as a first lieutenant, promoted to the rank of captain; member of the Rumson (N. J.) Borough Council in 1922; mayor of Rumson, N. J., 1923–28; Member of the United States Senate, under appointment and election, from December 1, 1931, to January 3, 1937; member of the New Jersey Unemployment Compensation Commission in 1937; reelected to the United States Senate in 1938 and 1940; died November 22, 1943.

FREDERICK VAN NUYS, a Senator from the State of Indiana: Born April 16, 1874; lawyer; graduated from Earlham College, Richmond, Ind., in 1898 and from the Indiana Law School at Indianapolis in 1900; prosecuting attorney of Madison County, Ind., 1906–10; member of the State senate, 1913–16; served as president pro tempore in 1915; chairman of the Democratic State committee, 1917–18; United States attorney, district of Indiana, 1920–22; elected to the United States Senate in 1932; reelected in 1938; died January 25, 1944.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

CHARLES LINZA MCNARY, a Senator from the State of Oregon: Born June 12, 1874; lawyer; jurist; student at Leland Stanford Junior University, California; deputy district attorney of the third judicial district, 1906–13; dean of the law department of Willamette University, Salem, Oreg., 1908–13; associate justice of the State supreme court, 1913–15; chairman of the Republican State central committee in 1916 and 1917; Member of the United States Senate under appointment in 1917 and again in 1918; elected to the Senate in 1918, 1924, 1930, 1936, 1942; elected minority leader of the Senate in March 1933 and served until his death; candidate for Vice President of the United States in 1940; died February 25, 1944.

ULYSSES SAMUEL GUYER, Second Congressional District of Kansas: Born December 13, 1868; teacher; lawyer; judge; student Lane University, Lecompton, Kans.; Western College, Toledo, Iowa; Kansas University Law School, Lawrence, Kans.; and Kansas City School of Law; principal of St. John (Kans.) High School and superintendent of St. John schools, 1896–1901; judge city court of Kansas City, Kans., 1907–09; mayor of Kansas City, Kans., 1909–10; Member of the Sixty-eighth Congress and the Seventieth to the Seventy-eighth Congresses; manager 1933 impeachment proceedings against Judge Harold Louderback; died June 5, 1943.

FRANCIS DUGAN CULKIN, Thirty-second Congressional District of New York: Born November 10, 1874; reporter; soldier; lawyer; student St. Andrew's College and the University of Rochester, Rochester, N. Y.; served in the Spanish-American War; captain in the New York National Guard, 1901–08; city attorney of Oswego, N. Y., 1906–10; district attorney of Oswego County, N. Y., 1911–21; county judge, 1921–28; member of the Thomas Jefferson Bicentennial Commission and the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Commission; delegate to several Republican National Conventions; Member of the Seventieth to the Seventy-eighth Congresses, inclusive (nine successive Congresses); died August 4, 1943.

EDWARD WESTER CREAL, Fourth Congressional District of Kentucky: Born November 20, 1883; teacher; lawyer; editor and publisher; student Southern Normal School, Bowling Green, Ky., and East Lynne College, Buffalo, Ky.; received degree of bachelor of law, Centre College, Danville, Ky., in 1906; superintendent of schools of Larue County, Ky., 1910–18; county attorney, 1918–28; Commonwealth attorney, 1929–36; member of the Democratic State executive committee, 1924–40; Member of the Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, and Seventy-eighth Congresses; died October 13, 1943.

MEMORIAL SERVICES

JOHN WILLIAM DITTER, Seventeenth Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Born September 5, 1888; teacher; lawyer; received degree of bachelor of law, Temple University, Philadelphia, Pa., 1913; professor of history and commerce, Philadelphia (Pa.) high schools, 1912–25; workmen's compensation referee for eastern Pennsylvania, 1929; Member of the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, and Seventy-eighth Congresses; chairman, Republican National Congressional Committee, 1939, until his death, November 21, 1943.

HENRY BASCOM STEAGALL, Third Congressional District of Alabama: Born May 19, 1873; lawyer; student Southeast Alabama Agricultural School at Abbeville; received degree of bachelor of law, University of Alabama, 1893; county solicitor, 1902–8; member of the State house of representatives, 1906–7; member of the State democratic executive committee, 1906–10; State district prosecuting attorney, 1907–14; delegate to the Democratic National Convention, 1912; Member of the Sixty-fourth to the Seventy-eighth Congresses, inclusive (15 successive Congresses); died November 22, 1943.

LAWRENCE LEWIS, First Congressional District of Colorado: Born June 22, 1879; businessman; teacher; lawyer; student University of Colorado at Boulder; received degree of bachelor of arts in 1901 and degree of bachelor of law in 1909 from Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass. assistant instructor in English, Harvard University, 1906–9; member of the Colorado Civil Service Commission, 1917–18; private in the Seventeenth Observation Battery, Field Artillery, Central Officers' Training School, October to December 1918; Member of the Seventy-third to the Seventy-eighth Congresses; manager 1933 impeachment proceedings against Judge Harold Louderback; died December 9, 1943.

WILLIAM HOWARD WHEAT, Nineteenth Congressional District of Illinois: Born February 19, 1879; farmer, banker; student Chaddock College and Gem City Business College, Quincy, Ill.; school treasurer of Rantoul, Ill.; Member of the Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, and Seventy-eighth Congresses; died January 16, 1944.

LEONARD WILLIAM SCHUETZ, Seventh Congressional District of Illinois: Born November 16, 1887; stenographer and secretary; businessman; student Lane Technical High School and Bryant & Stratton Business College, Chicago, Ill.; Member of the Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, and Seventy-eighth Congresses; died February 13, 1944.

THOMAS HENRY CULLEN, Fourth Congressional District of New York: Born March 29, 1863; businessman; graduate St. Francis College, Brooklyn, N. Y., 1880; member of the State Assembly, 1896–98; State senator 1899–1918; delegate to the Democratic National Conventions in 1912, 1916, 1920, 1924, 1928, 1932; alternate delegate 1940; Member of the Sixty-sixth to the Seventy-eighth Congresses, inclusive (thirteen successive Congresses); died March 1, 1944.

JAMES ALOYSIUS O'LEARY, Eleventh Congressional District of New York: Born April 23, 1889, businessman; student St. Peter's Academy, Augustinian Academy, and Westerleigh Collegiate Institute, Staten Island, N. Y.; general manager and vice president North Shore Ice Co., 1920–34; Member of the Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, and Seventy-eighth Congresses; died March 16, 1944.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

The CHAPLAIN. Through Jesus Christ our Lord and our Saviour. Amen.

Hon. JERRY VOORHIS, a Representative from the State of California, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. JERRY VOORHIS

Mr. SPEAKER: Since the last memorial service held in this chamber ten Members of the House of Representatives and three Members of the Senate have finished the work which was given them to do here and made their last long journey home. It is, I think, a beautiful and proper custom that one day in every year is set aside from other business of the Congress in order that we may pay solemn tribute to those of our colleagues whose bodily presence has passed away from us but who still live among us in spirit and in memory.

Unlike Shakespeare's Mark Antony we do not believe that "the evil men do lives after them, the good is oft interred with

their bones." Life's lessons teach us otherwise. It is the strength, the goodness, the inner worth of men and women that lives on—not alone in the mind of God but in the life of this world as well.

Those who have known and worked with children come in time to understand that into every life that comes this way there is infused some special gift—a gift that is unique and not quite like the one which any other human being brings.

Many and various are these gifts which God, through boys and girls and men and women, seeks to bestow upon the world. But somewhere in each one of us is carried a flash of genius or a special skill, a word or smile of strength and hope, an understanding heart, which no one else in all of life can give mankind unless he does so. Only those who know a man the best can truly value him, or see just where and when and how he casts his precious stone upon the waters of this life to make their movement different and a bit more beautiful than could have been the case had he not passed this way.

It was the Master Himself who told us: "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die it abideth alone; but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit." Only as the seed returns to the ground from whence it sprang can its life be renewed in the plant whose potential beauty and usefulness lay locked within that seed.

So let it be with our departed colleagues. May the good seed they have planted be so nourished and tended by the honor we do their memory that the work they began may live on to benefit mankind.

The history of mankind teaches us repeatedly this great truth; that it is in death that somehow good men and women and truly great men and women gain the fullest measure of their power and are able to exert their greatest creative influence upon their fellow sojourners upon this strange and ofttimes baffling little planet. The great musicians, authors, and inventors have died in poverty, unheralded and unsung, their work rejected by mankind. Yet after their mortal

bodies have ceased to walk the earth generations of men and women have lived to honor them and—what is of a great deal more importance—have brought literally to life the very minds of such men through their symphonies, their books and poems, their inventions.

While he lived Galileo was condemned a heretic for teaching the truth about the structure of the solar system. But in death he has taught generations of these things.

Thomas Jefferson faced in his own times a bitter enmity among large numbers of his fellow countrymen. He was called a Jacobin, accused of being dangerous and radical. At times his very life was threatened. But that same Jefferson lives today in hearts and minds of millions around the world; and it is to that same Jefferson that Americans of every political creed look for leadership. His body fell into the ground and died. But, freed from it, his living thoughts have brought forth untold good fruit to bless his country and its people.

And Lincoln. Is Lincoln dead? "Oh, yes," men say. He died in Washington in 1865. And never was a man in high office so flagrantly maligned, so bitterly attacked, so schemed against by those pretending to be his friends. But Lincoln is not dead. The good he did is not interred with his bones. The words he spoke at Gettysburg, the simple honesty of his mind, the mighty majesty of his great rugged soul are more impelling, more alive today than when he struggled, mortal, among men.

And what are we to learn from Him who died upon a cross, condemned to death by those he lived to save, nailed there by the soldiers of a heartless state that thought he could be killed? Are we so blind as to believe that that Good Friday was a day of failure and defeat? No! We cannot be. The very soul of the religion we profess is only to be found in understanding that Easter Resurrection never comes unless Good Friday goes before it. Death and resurrection were not, are not, two events but one.

The one creative power in all experience is self-sacrificing devotion. Out of the travail of motherhood the child is born. No mighty music or great work of art, no poem of power or book of worth, no law of justice or religious truth—not one of these things has come into this world except where he who brought it gave of himself, made sacrifice to bring it here.

Death, then, is but the greatest sacrifice. It is then man gives his all. "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life to his friends." The bodies of these our colleagues in the House have been committed to the ground. The same earth holds them that holds the bodies of those soldiers, sailors, and marines who today around the world give all they have—their very lives—that other people may be free. Death is supreme sacrifice; sacrifice is the soul of creative power; creative power is of God.

Only in death is life made whole and perfect. The awesome mystery that surrounds the passing of the soul from its body finds its counterpart in the utterly inexplicable miracle of birth. No scientific explanation in cold biological terms of the mere process that accompanies the coming of a new life into this world has even so much as scratched the surface of the profound miracle that inheres in the mighty fact that new life is possible, that God shares with men and women His own creative powers.

And so with death. We only know that somehow the body has lost its vital element. Its chemical composition is not altered; its weight has not changed. Except for a deeper repose than it has ever known its outward appearance is much the same. And yet the force we know as life is gone from it. The only thing which, residing there, possessed significance and power and beauty has found escape.

We know, do we not, in our heart of hearts that another miracle has taken place? We know it is not an end we witness but completion of life's cycle with the return whence it came of a portion of the expression in personality of the life and power of God.

It was Christ Jesus Himself who gave His life to teach us this lesson. "I go to My Father," He said. And again to the repentent thief there on the cross beside Him, "Today shalt thou be with Me in Paradise." It is remarkable, I think, that we have clothed that word with meaning so foreign to our own experience. For what greater paradise to the worn and tired traveler than to return to his own home at nightfall? And where, but to the Father from whence he came, could that greatest of all human souls have sought to go?

We are wrong if we mourn for those whose work is done, whose hour of labor on this earth is finished. Only our own loss should cause us pain. For even as with glad and thankful hearts we welcome the newborn babe, so with understanding and insight into life's true meaning we should regard the final miraculous escape of the soul of a man or woman from the body that has held it a brief moment on this earth.

The physicist tells us that matter is indestructible, that even fire has no power to destroy but only to transform. Can any man with power of reflection and quiet thought regard this universe with its ordered suns and stars, this earth blessed with water, soil, and air, the power of growth of all its living things, as but a series of unrelated accidents? Can any man regard the growth of mind from the dawn of understanding in the ice caves of a far-off age to the spiritual communion of a church, the sweep of knowledge of a school or the intellectual interchanges of a parliament—can this great fact be sensed at all without belief in God? This mighty existence of which we find ourselves, for reasons utterly beyond our ken, a part, did not just happen. There is an Author, Sculptor, Artist, what you will, who has shaped and patterned it. And His highest of all works is the mind and soul of man. Is the work and travail of creation to be reasonably believed to be for naught? To say so is to speak what palpably is not and never can be true. No! This is no mockery. God's greatest work does not die. He takes it home to Himself again.

Who has not looked upon the stars and wondered at the power that holds them in their courses? And who thus

wondering has not known that that power is one of purpose, of intelligence, of absolute inclusiveness of all He has created and especially of all to whom He has given life.

THE MYSTIC

There is a quest that calls me,
In nights when I am lone,
The need to ride where the ways divide
The known from the unknown.

I mount what thought is near me
And soon I reach the place,
The tenuous rim where the seen grows dim
And the sightless hides its face.

I have ridden the wind,
I have ridden the sea,
I have ridden the moon and stars.
I have set my feet in the stirrup seat
Of a comet coursing Mars.
And everywhere
Through the earth and air
My thought speeds, lightning-shod.
It comes to a place where, checking pace,
It cries, "Beyond lies God!"

It calls me out of the darkness,
It calls me out of sleep,
"Ride! ride! for you must, to the end of dust!"
It bids—and on I sweep
To the wide outposts of being,
Where there is gulf alone—
And thro' a vast that was never passed
I listen for life's tone.

I have ridden the wind,
I have ridden the night,
I have ridden the ghosts that flee
From the vaults of death like a chilling breath
Over eternity.
And everywhere
Is the world laid bare—
Ether and star and clod—
Until I wind to its brink and find
But the cry, "Beyond lies God!"

It calls me and ever calls me!
And vainly I reply,
"Fools only ride where the ways divide
What is from the whence and why!"
I'm lifted into the saddle
Of thoughts too strong to tame
And down the deeps and over the steeps
I find—ever the same.

I have ridden the wind,
I have ridden the stars,
I have ridden the force that flies
With far intent thro' the firmament
And each to each allies.
And everywhere
That a thought may dare
To gallop, mine has trod—
Only to stand at last on the strand
Where just beyond lies God.

—*Cole Young Rice.*

Yesterday our colleagues stood with us on "the strand where just beyond lies God." Today they have crossed over. Today they understand. No longer do they search for explanations and for truth. They are gone beyond the veil that cloaks the answers to all mysteries from those of us who still must live. It is not in mourning that we honor them. But rather in seeing that to us is given one great duty and the opportunity and means of being true to their memory. For we can dedicate ourselves to struggling to complete the work which they began. These whose memory we honor here today, now see face to face the meaning of all life and death and sacrifice and creative love. For where they are, there the Source of Life resides.

Let us turn then with understanding to the uncompleted task of building that better world which those who have gone before have helped make possible. May the good they did upon this earth live on after them through the efforts of us who called them friends. Ours is the torch they have laid down—these Members of the House and Senate and men like them around the world today. Their memory, their

influence, their very spirit on this earth will live if we keep faith with them. May the peace of God which passeth understanding keep their hearts and minds this day and always, and may His inspiration guide and spur us on as we strive to hold high the torch they have passed on to us.

Corp. Glenn Darwin sang Abide With Me.

Hon. KARL E. MUNDT, a Representative from the State of South Dakota, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY MR. KARL E. MUNDT

Mr. SPEAKER: We meet today for a purpose which has the dignity and tenderness of funeral rites without their acute sadness. We are drawn together today not by a new bereavement but one which time has softened and mellowed. We are here to pay tribute to those Members of the Senate and the House who have joined the realm of the invisible since we last met here a year ago in a memorial service. It is our privilege today to honor those who have passed on. We freshen with the dew of recollection the fragrant blossoms of love and understanding wreathed about the memories of our departed. We do well to pause annually for an occasion such as this. We approach this session with eyes undimmed by tears but with hearts filled with the tender thoughts of remembrance and retrospection. We meet here not only to honor the memory of those who have gone but to remind ourselves that soon or late each of us must hearken to the call and take our place with those preceding us in the silent halls of death, there to bivouac together in our low green tents waiting the reveille and the reunion of the resurrection.

Joseph Addison once represented humanity as a great throng passing over a bridge, having numerous secret trap doors, which unexpectedly open now and then letting the passengers pass through until toward the end of the last span no one remains to pass. What a true picture of life that represents. Some are nipped in the bud, others fall at blossom time, some fall by the wayside at mid-maturity, and few

there are who are privileged to ripen and retain their earthly functions beyond their allotted three score years and ten. We who serve together in the Congress of the United States know that each year sees the passing of a certain number of our associates into the realm beyond and above the valley. Slowly but surely our ranks are constantly thinned. We pause on the speedy highway of life today to commemorate the lives of those who have answered the distant call.

As we pause together to pay tribute to the departed, we find courage in the fact that life does not end with the lapse of mortal breath. We are buoyed by the evidences of life after death which Nature provides us in every environment. The beautiful sunset is but the beginning of a glorious sunrise. Twilight finds its inspiring finish in the dawn. The dry leaves descending in the fall provide the rich mulch to protect the tender shoots of life reappearing in the spring. When we go down into the valley of the shadow it can be said that we have finished the day's work, but it cannot be said that we have finished our lives. Our day's work will begin anew with the following morning. The tomb is not a blind alley or a dead-end street. It is a thoroughfare. As it closes on the twilight, it opens on the dawn. Edith Davis Rowe expressed it well when she wrote:

Some day our ears will cease to hear,
  Our limbs will cease to walk,
Our eyes will close to mortal scenes,
  Our tongue no more will talk;
Our hands will never work again,
  Our heart will stop its beat,
But yet for years our work will stay
  To make our lives complete.
The things we made will still be used,
  The things we write be read,
The things we've said will, too, live on
  In others' minds instead.
And so our lives go on and on
  Through generations more,
The products of the human mind
  Are tripled by the score.

Good deeds survive the human trail; kind words never die. Our bodies may vanish from the scene of action, but the influence of our lives, well lived, continues with the endlessness of eternity. Yea, verily, in the words of the beautiful song we have heard this morning, there is no death. By our everyday deeds as we work along we determine in part our individual grasp upon eternity. Wise King Solomon expressed it rather tersely, albeit truthfully, when he said in Proverbs x: 7: "The memory of the just is blessed, but the name of the wicked shall rot."

A poet whose name has been lost in anonymity although his words have attained immortality put it this way:

Not—how did he die?
But—how did he live?
Not—what did he gain?
But—what did he give?
These are the units
To measure the worth
Of a man as a man
Regardless of birth.
Not—what was his station
But—had he a heart?
And—how did he play
His God-given part?
Was he ever ready
With a word of good cheer
To bring back a smile
To banish a tear?
Not—what was his church?
Nor what was his creed?
But—had he befriended
Those really in need?
Not what did the sketch
In the newspaper say—
But—how many were sorry
When he passed away?

Those of us who knew personally the 3 Members of the Senate and the 10 Members of the House who have passed away since last we met in memorial services realize that the genuine sorrow and fond memories which followed their departure

give eloquent testimony to the high measure of worth which attached to each of those no longer able to respond to the calling of the roll. In a very real sense these Senators and Representatives gave their lives in the service of their country. Their passing left the Nation poorer but their services here in Congress helped to shape its course toward greatness.

In this particular memorial service, held as it is during the anguish of a great and awful war, we who gather here meet with a full appreciation of the fact that each day and night hundreds of new white crosses are being erected to American military heroes who have gone to sojourn with our departed associates in the realms of eternity. As we honor our own absent Members today, let us, therefore, add to their lists in our praise and our prayers all of their predecessors in the Congress and the men and women of America who have died and are yet to die in the service of their country.

THESE ARE DIFFICULT DAYS IN CONGRESS

American history has recorded no more difficult or important time to serve in Congress than the present. The Seventy-seventh Congress which tussled with the pre-war problems and the tasks of rearmament and the Seventy-eighth Congress which provides the sinews of war and the legislative support for the most costly and calamitous conflict in human history have been the most trying and exacting Congresses in the years of our Republic. The pressure of long hours and multitudinous tasks, the strain of anxious decisions on momentous problems, the worry of responsibilities pregnant with significance for all time to come, have taken their toll among our associates in Congress as they have on the fields of battle.

Only a knave or a fool could wear lightly the heavy obligations which are his as a Member of Congress in this desperate juncture of our national history. The combination of nights made sleepless by reflection upon what would comprise the best decision on the morrow and of days made restless by the torturing turmoil of our times has not limited its demands

by exacting the lives of those whom we are met here today to commemorate. We can also read its heavy toll in the faces and the bodies of those with whom we are presently associated in the mighty decisions of our daily lives. Truly, these are not easy times in which to serve in Congress.

GOVERNMENT BY BENEFIT OF CONGRESS IS BEST

If those who see Congress only from the outside and judge it only by its errors and its weaknesses could but follow its individual Members to their homes and live with them, sharing their thoughts and emotions for just a single month, the carping criticism of writers and speakers which has sometimes risen to almost a crushing crescendo would be projected with the moderation of a better understanding. It is an ancient truism that the water is never missed until the well is dry. Even the most brazen and hyperbolic critics of Congress whose pens and words sometimes drip with the hateful brine of personal venom would retire into silence if the alternative of no Congress at all were substituted for either a good Congress, or an indifferent Congress.

A hasty glance at the conditions in countries where there are no legislative bodies on the national level of where such bodies simply serve to reenforce the edicts of the vain men who dominate their countries convinces the severest skeptic that government by benefit of Congress at its worst is far superior to government bereft of Congress at its best.

While the hearts and minds of our colleagues, both alive and dead, have been saddened and burdened at times by unconscionable and unjustifiable attacks upon their patriotism, their purposes, and their personalities, the Nation itself has cause to rejoice that its Congress had stood up to these attacks, fighting back at times and at others simply turning its back to the storm, but ever and always fixing its eyes on its standards and refusing to surrender.

If I were a minister of the gospel and were going to select a text to weave into this address, I would go to the Psalms 118,

and use the twenty-second verse, "The stone which the builders rejected has become the stone of the corner."

The gradual evolution of Congress to its present position as the keystone of freedom and self-government in this Republic is in harmony with the Biblical admonition which I have just cited. In his struggle to master the art of government, man was slow to turn to an assembly of his associates as the device through which to maintain order, protect the weak, and regulate the strong. He experimented down through the ages with sages and savants, with tyrants and despots, with medicine men and potentates. He turned to princes and kings, to queens and dukes and lords. Only after losing his faith in the rule of hereditary houses and regal men down through the sad experiences of centuries did man finally turn to himself and his fellows as the source from which sound government could best be sought.

Even in the founding days of this Republic, the position of the great institution of Congress came only as a compromise between those who feared the people and those who were suspect of the king.

Now after over 150 years of self-rule and of congressional control over purse and sword, this great legislative stone—the Congress—which the builders of government for ages rejected has truly become the head of the temple of self-government in America. And as the keystone of freedom in this Republic, it has become the lodestone of freedom for all the world. Men and women, wan and weary with war, turn yearning eyes in our direction and vow to themselves in their despair that in the glad days of tomorrow, they will erect governments in which they, themselves, can be the rulers as well as the ruled.

Strangely enough, in the uncertain happenchance of life across the years, many of those who have dealt most unfairly and unjustly with Congress have had occasion to seek assistance or protection from the very branch of Government which they so callously condemned. In truth, these men

and groups have been rescued from a fate which might well have been theirs had their vicious sneak attacks been more successful. Thus, these constant critics many times have secured dividends as a result of their own impotence. I think Ralph Waldo Emerson must almost have had Congress in mind and must have envisaged some of the smear attacks directed at it in modern times when he wrote his poem, A Nation's Strength. Permit me to quote a verse or two from it:

What builds the nation's pillars high
And its foundations strong
What makes it mighty to defy
The foes that round it throng?
Not gold, but only men can make
A people great and strong;
Men who, for truth and honor's sake,
Stand fast and suffer long.
Brave men who work while others sleep
Who dare while others fly—
They build a Nation's pillars deep
And lift them to the sky.

We who are here today may well thank our eternal God that men of the type of whom Emerson wrote have been so numerous in America. In peacetime and in war, on the battlefield and on the home front, in public and in private life, a great and good God has blessed this Republic with enough men and women willing to stand fast and suffer long to build this Nation's pillars so deep and lift them so high that today the beacon light which is the United States signals to all the world to join us in attaining nobler objectives by employing the precepts of brotherly love and by following the teachings of the Man of Galilee. It is men of this type whom we are gathered here today to honor. It is men of this type who must carry on at home and abroad during this tragic era. It is men and women of this type who must seek communion with their God in the shaping of a world after the war which will get civilization back in gear and help in

bringing to greater numbers the blessings of more lasting peace and greater equities.

WE MUST MAKE THINGS COME RIGHT

Out in the sky-touching mountains of South Dakota—the Black Hills—lives a great American known to many of you by his literary works. I refer to the poet laureate of South Dakota, Badger Clark. In my opinion, the greatest work that Badger Clark has ever written is his poem The Job. I want to read it to you now, as typifying a theme which should help us in meeting the challenges which we confront and give us courage and hope when we feel futile in our grapple with the imponderables which lie ahead of us.

THE JOB

But, God, it won't come right! it won't come right!
I've worked it over till my brain is numb.
The first flash came so bright,
Then more ideas after it—flash!—flash!—I thought it some
New Constellation men would wonder at.
Perhaps its just a firework—flash! Fiss! Spat!
Then darker darkness and scorched pasteboard and sour smoke.

But, God, the thought was great,
The scheme, the dream—why, till the first charm broke,
The thing just built itself, while I, elate,
Laughed and admired it. Then it stuck,
Half done, the lesser half, worse luck!
You see, it's dead as yet, a frame, a body—and the heart,
The soul, the fiery vital part
To give it life, is what I cannot get. I've tried—
You know it—tried to catch live fire
And pawed cold ashes. Every spark has died.
It won't come right! I'd drop the thing entire,
Only—I can't! I love my job.

You, who ride the thunder,
Do you know what it is to dream and drudge and throb?
I wonder.
Did it come at you with a rush, your dream, your plan?
If so, I know how you began.
Yes; with rapt face and sparkling eyes,

Swinging the hot globe out between the skies,
Marking the new seas with their white beach lines,
Sketching in sun and moon, the lightning and the rains,
Sowing the hills with pines,
Wreathing a rim of purple round the plains;
I know you laughed then, while you caught and wrought
The big, swift, rapturous outline of your thought,
And then—
Men.

I see it now.
O, God, forgive my pettish row!
I see your job. While ages crawl,
Your lips take laboring lines, your eyes a sadder light,
For man, the fire and flower and center of it all—
Man won't come right!
After your patient centuries,
Fresh starts, recastings, tired Gethsemanes
And tense Golgothas, he, your central theme,
Is just a jangling echo of your dream.
Grand as the rest may be, he ruins it.

Why don't you quit?
Crumple it all and dream again! But, no—
Flaw after flaw, you work it out, revise, refine—
Bondage, brutality, and war, and woe
The sot, the fool, the tyrant, and the mob—
Dear God, how you must love your job!
Help me, as I love mine.

Friends, what a challenge the patience and perseverance of the Creator provides for each of us as we hew to our jobs. In a world wicked and weary with war, we can take fresh hope that out of it all will come something better. We labor today under the grim red shadow of an awful war because men will not come right. Or should we say, more hopefully, that we struggle on through carnage and conflict because up to now men have not come right? What of tomorrow? And the day after? Men must come right. A kind Providence has given us the tools for success. We can think and reason. We can work and laugh and sing. We can talk and write and pray. We can remember and we can plan ahead. Men must come right, and with them must come a rightly acting world.

We who are here today cannot do it all. But we can do something. We in America cannot reform the world. But we can help. We in our legislative seats cannot refashion human nature here at home to make all things come right. But we can help to provide an environment which will encourage rectitude and make equity a permanent guest. We who now serve in Congress are not the only Members of the House and Senate in our Nation's history. Others have been here before and others yet will follow us. But we are the only ones who hold office here today. Thus, in a very real sense we are the head of the temple. We cannot do the job alone, but without our help the big job can never be done rightly.

For the next 7 months at least we must love our job and to it give our very best. If the 13 absent ones whom we honor today could speak to us from out of the vast beyond, their message would be to carry on for freedom, for America, for humanity, in the name of our colleagues who have gone, and of our fighting heroes scattered throughout the world.

For 1 month and half a year, at least, we are the fire and flower and center of it all. We must make things come right. With God at our side and our eyes on the stars, let us work at our job to the end that a fair chance for a free people may be the earthly heritage of every babe that is born in this and every other country. We mortals who have so badly bungled the universe of the Creator now face our greatest opportunity. As God gives us the wisdom to see what is right let us master our jobs in a manner to do honor to those who are gone and to bring honor to those who are here.

Musician Edward Masters, United States Marine Band Orchestra, sounded Taps.

The Chaplain pronounced the following benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace, both now and evermore. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
on
Lawrence Lewis

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Gillespie

Of Colorado

Mr. SPEAKER: It was not my privilege to serve in this House with LAWRENCE LEWIS, but I did have the pleasure of knowing him for over 30 years. During this time I learned to honor and respect him, first as an eminent lawyer, and for the past 12 years as a statesman of unquestioned honesty, ability, and integrity.

LAWRENCE LEWIS was a quiet, friendly gentleman of the old school. Born in St. Louis, Mo., June 22, 1879, he received his early schooling in the atmosphere of the busy, young western city of Pueblo, Colo. He attended the University of Colorado for 2 years and received his A. B. and LL. B. degrees from Harvard. He started practicing law in Denver, Colo., in 1909, and in his long and active law practice had the reputation of having never lost a case, preferring to settle matters out of court in his fine diplomatic way rather than resorting to lengthy and expensive court action.

LAWRENCE LEWIS was always ready and willing to help his fellow man with any difficult situation and did it in such a gracious manner that one would almost get the impression that he himself was the beneficiary.

On December 9, 1943, when the saddening news of the death of LAWRENCE LEWIS was flashed to the Nation, we in Denver, Colo., felt a pang of deep sorrow and regret. His passing was a distinct loss to this House and the country as a whole, as well as to the First Congressional District of Colorado, comprising his beloved Denver. Many of the Members

here have spoken to me about him and always have the finest things to say about his wisdom, loyalty, and the tireless work which he performed in his duties here.

Although of different political faiths, I consider it a privilege and an honor to serve in this House as a successor to as grand and good a man as LAWRENCE LEWIS.

Remarks by Representative Chenoweth

Of Colorado

Mr. SPEAKER: I wish to join my colleagues today in paying tribute to the memory of LAWRENCE LEWIS, who at the time of his death last December was dean of the Colorado delegation in this House.

Soon after my election to Congress in the fall of 1940 I received a letter from LAWRENCE LEWIS which made a deep impression upon me. He gave me important information on the organization of the House and offered his services, as well as those of his staff, in helping me get settled. The day I arrived in Washington he called at my office to extend a personal welcome and to give me valuable suggestions and advice.

In attempting to find words with which to appraise our deceased colleague, there are two that stand out conspicuously. LAWRENCE LEWIS was kind and gentle. I never heard of him having any enemies. I cannot conceive that he ever offended anyone. He was always so gracious and courteous to all.

He was faithful to his task. During the 11 years that he served in this body LAWRENCE LEWIS had but one purpose—that was to represent the First Congressional District of Colorado to the very best of his ability. He considered public office a sacred trust. Because of his devotion to his official duties he worked long hours and sacrificed his health.

By his passing Colorado lost a most efficient public servant. His large majorities in Denver testified to the public esteem in which he was held. The Nation suffered a heavy loss and

all who knew him lost a true friend. I think the following lines accurately portray the life of LAWRENCE LEWIS:

Statesman, yet friend to truth; of soul sincere,
In action faithful and in honor clear;
Who broke no promise, served no private end,
Who gained no title, and who lost no friend.

Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks, I wish to include the following poem written in memory of our deceased colleague, Hon. LAWRENCE LEWIS, of Colorado, by Mr. Horace C. Carlisle, which I am sure expresses the sentiments of everyone who knew Mr. LEWIS:

CONGRESSMAN LEWIS

Lawrence Lewis, Colorado's
Noted Congressman's not dead—
Tho he's left the Halls of Congress,
He has just gone on ahead,
Gone to that Celestial City,
In response to Death's demands,
To abide in Faith's eternal
Mansion, builded not with hands.

Lawrence Lewis was anointed,
At the hour of his birth,
By his Maker to be reckoned
As the real salt of the earth—
He had but one rule of action,
To which he was ever true,
"Do ye, likewise, unto others
As ye'd have them do to you."

Lawrence Lewis left for others
To tell of his noble deeds—
He cared little for professions
In established man-made creeds—
But his secret prayers, at evening,
Were, methinks, always begun,
And always devoutly ended,
With "Not mine, Thy will be done."

—*Horace C. Carlisle.*

Remarks by Representative Stearns

Of New Hampshire

Mr. SPEAKER: The death of the Honorable LAWRENCE LEWIS, Representative from the First Colorado District, comes to me as a grave personal loss. Other Members have spoken of his outstanding characteristics: His industry, his integrity, his kindness—all the traits that are summed up in saying that he was a true gentleman. I knew this from personal experience. When I first came to this House in 1939, I was assigned an office near his; and we remained neighbors through all the intervening years. On my arrival he at once offered me, with the utmost generosity, all the assistance that an older Member can render to a newcomer; had I been from his own State and of his political party, he could not have done more. As time went on I hope that I succeeded in repaying some of his kindness; but his passing leaves me with a deep sense of my lasting indebtedness to him. In his passing I have lost a dear friend, whose memory I shall always cherish; and his district and the Nation have lost a public servant whose devotion to the duties of his office were outstanding.

Remarks by Representative Lemke

Of North Dakota

Mr. SPEAKER: We are met here today to honor the memory of our departed colleagues and friends—to listen to the roll call of those who have been taken from our midst. It has been the good fortune of each of us to know some of these Members intimately—our misfortune to know others not so intimately. We all know that they all strove to make their State and Nation a better place to live in; to make this a better world for their having been.

We know that they were but human—part of us. They did not claim to be infallible. They knew that human wisdom was limited. They strove with the light they had in a war-mad world. They, too, hoped for a just and permanent peace. They strove for perfection knowing that that goal could not be reached—but approached.

In honoring these dead we honor ourselves. We honor them not as partisans but as colleagues and fellow citizens of a great Nation. Partisanship ends at the grave. All earthly strife and difference of opinion comes to an end at the tomb. When the line that divides life and death has been passed, strife ends and there is perfect and permanent peace.

Let us hope that the spirits of our departed friends are present with us here today. Let us hope that they will guide us to ever higher ideals not only here on the floor of this House, but throughout the Nation and throughout the civilized world.

Remarks by Representative Sabath

Of Illinois

"He was a man, take him for all in all,
I shall not look upon his like again."

Mr. SPEAKER. It was my good fortune to meet Mr. LEWIS the day he entered the House, because some of my friends in Denver whom I had not seen in many years chose Mr. LEWIS as an obliging medium to convey their felicitations to me.

Before our honorable dead came here I had read of his inordinate success in the legal field, and, after conversing with him a few times, I readily understood why he stood so well in his profession and the esteem of his constituents. As I remember, the late Mr. Edward T. Taylor had mentioned to me Mr. LEWIS' good work for the great State of Colorado before Mr. LEWIS joined us.

While Mr. LEWIS possessed a very good educational background, he could not have risen to a big place in public life and ascended to the heights of legal fame he attained without his sterling personal virtues.

His constituents loved him, as is evinced by their five times electing him a Member of this honorable body. Their allegiance to him was reciprocal. In their esteem no man had greater rectitude or virtue.

His leadership was undoubted and supreme. When he left his district to come here, the well wishes of every constituent came with him. They gloried in his success. He maintained the same attitude toward them. Never did he waver in loyalty.

Mr. LEWIS well understood and scrupulously followed the highest and most exacting principles of Americanism; he was well grounded in the science of good government, whose

tenets he so luminously expounded. He rose to high place on the strength of moral greatness and manifold genius. He was a modest and conservative man, a complete stranger to megalomania, adventurism and quixotism. His high talents were never soiled by ignoble use.

When there was a vacancy on the Committee on Rules and it seemed that the far West had a just claim to the position, some leaders of the House discussed filling the vacancy with me and I unhesitatingly agreed with them that Mr. LEWIS would make a worthy member of our committee. And when he became a Member of that committee he did not disappoint the high expectation of everybody, but labored zealously and intelligently for the general weal of the country.

It will be remembered that our late friend was, due to illness, much absent from his duties here for about a year next preceding his passing. He regretted this very much. He attended one or two meetings of the Committee on Rules about 2 months before he passed, and it was my good fortune to talk to him somewhat at length after one of our meetings. I soon saw that the same will to achieve was with him, but the ailing body would not support that will. He disliked the thought of retiring to quietude, but he had an approving conscience. While he did not say so in actual words, yet he implied that he knew that "Death plucks my ear and says, Live—I am coming."

And then the day of grief came. The sunshine of rest had settled on his brow. "And light as broad noon's light was cast on the settled face of death." The race and the duty and the honor in the life of our late friend were finished.

LAWRENCE LEWIS is gone from this earth, but he is not gone from my heart. And I can still be comforted by the primary tenet of his faith. I can still believe, as he did, that deep within humankind there is an ancient nobility which in the end must emerge—tarnished, perhaps, but triumphant—from the darkness and anxiety of the years we now live.

Remarks by Representative Rockwell

Of Colorado

Mr. SPEAKER: On this occasion of our meeting together to pay final tribute to our colleagues who have been taken from us during the past year, it is my wish to speak of my good friend, the late Representative LAWRENCE LEWIS, who represented the First District of Colorado.

LAWRENCE LEWIS served in the Congress of the United States from January 1933 until the time of his death in December 1943. He was an able lawyer and industrious public servant, having served as legal adviser to the adjutant general of Colorado and on the civil-service commission of that State. His experience in business and newspaper work helped to make him a most capable and efficient Representative.

Men by their achievements may gain a place in the annals of history. However, it is by their character and consideration of their fellow men that their memory is lovingly revered in the hearts of all who knew them. LAWRENCE LEWIS did not seek fame—he preferred to accomplish what he thought was best for his people in a modest manner; he sought no reward—except the personal satisfaction of a job well done; he sought no acclaim; he directed his energies in service.

His gentle and kindly demeanor, his innate courtesy, his honesty in his dealings, his great ability, and high intelligence all contributed to make him the very fine gentleman we respected and loved. Not only his native State of Colorado has felt his loss but those of us here who were privileged to work with him and know him well miss him and the assistance and cooperation he cheerfully gave when called upon. He accomplished much for the people he represented, and he had the interests of his country at heart.

A conscientious statesman and true friend has left us. The example he set—the pattern of unselfish endeavor which he created, remain for us to emulate.

Remarks by Representative Hope

Of Kansas

Mr. SPEAKER: The death of LAWRENCE LEWIS, of the First Congressional District of Colorado was a distinct loss to the public service.

During his years as a Member of the House, Mr. LEWIS was recognized as an able and conscientious Member. He was a hard worker and in these strenuous times there is no doubt but what his devotion to duty contributed to his untimely death.

I became acquainted with Mr. LEWIS early in his service. I learned to admire and respect him and to appreciate his friendship. He was intensely devoted to his country, patriotic and loyal to an unusual degree. His wise counsel and friendly spirit will be greatly missed in this body.

Remarks by Representative Hill

Of Colorado

Mr. SPEAKER: Congressman LAWRENCE LEWIS, of the First District—Denver—of Colorado, was elected in November 1932 and served in this body until his death in December 1943. Coming into the House as a new Member January 1941, I found in Congressman LEWIS a real friend and helper, always ready and happy to assist in any way possible to supply the information and answer the questions every new Member of the House must have as he accepts the responsibilities and assumes the duties of a representative of his people in this republican form of government.

Congressman LEWIS as a member of the Rules Committee was a busy man, but never too busy to lend a helping hand on problems troubling me. He made you feel he wished to assist and help you. I appreciated greatly the personal assistance and the advice given me by this great citizen and Representative of Colorado in the first year of my service in the House of Representatives.

On May 15, 1944, Congressman E. E. COX, of Georgia, included in the Congressional Record a tribute paid to Congressman LEWIS by Gilbert H. Montague, of the New York bar, and I wish to quote from that very fine tribute:

LAWRENCE LEWIS, Member of Congress from March 1933 until his death in December 1943, was one of those Members of the House of Representatives who are seldom mentioned in the newspapers, but who devote themselves to arduous and self-effacing service in committee, and in the routine of the House, with no expectation of personal fame or any other reward except the approval of their own consciences and the respect of their fellow Members in the House.

I doubt if there is a Member of this House who worked harder on the legislation considered by this body than did LAWRENCE LEWIS—there were few bills that were considered on the floor of this House that did not receive the closest scrutiny and study from

this son of legislative toil. He regarded his duties here as a representative of his people in this great legislative body as a high sense of trust. No legislation was treated lightly by him.

Also upon the death of Congressman LEWIS I received a letter from the Honorable John O'Connor, a former Member of the House and chairman of the Rules Committee of which Mr. LEWIS was a member. I enclose the letter, which is a tribute of the highest character:

DECEMBER 16, 1943.

MY DEAR REPRESENTATIVE HILL: The death of Representative LEWIS, of the First District of Colorado, constituted a personal loss to me. Very few Members of Congress knew him as long as I. Our friendship started when we were fellow students at Harvard Law School and lived on the same street, walked to class together, and were militant members of the Harvard Democratic Club. LAWRENCE LEWIS was a real Democrat then, but a great American first, a conservative—to honor his memory—as contrasted to what is known as a liberal today. In no sense was he a foreigner.

When he was elected to the House in 1932, our friendship, abated for 23 years, was renewed and closely. In 1935 he became a member of the Rules Committee, of which I was chairman, and for 4 years our friendship was the more cemented. He was more than ordinarily intelligent and at all times indefatigably industrious. His evenness of temperament, his loyalty to American ideals, and his "straight shooting" endeared him to every member of our committee, especially. It was my pleasure to speak with him at gatherings in New York City, where he was highly respected at a legislator.

One of the best measures to apply to a Member of Congress, or any other legislative body, is the esteem in which he is held by "the help," the clerks to his committee, the page boys in the House, etc. If they are attracted to him, he is not misplaced. He fits. LAWRENCE LEWIS won the affection of everybody with whom he came in contact, from page boy up. His passing is a real loss to Colorado and the House of Representatives.

Sincerely yours,

JOHN O'CONNOR.

The Daily Sentinel of Grand Junction, Colo., carried as an editorial the following tribute to the fine service Congressman LEWIS had rendered to Colorado:

LAWRENCE LEWIS was never given to grandstand plays, but he was constantly given to steady, conscientious service to his constituency—the fruits of which are evident in many developments

that have characterized Denver's advancement during the last decade.

With a fine educational and legal background, LAWRENCE LEWIS had a true conception of public service, carrying with it responsibility to render the greatest good to the greatest number; so that as a national legislator he was as earnest in advocacy of progressive measures for the whole society as he was energetic in securing benefits for his immediate community. Without spectacular performances but through tireless and effective devotion to duty, LAWRENCE LEWIS commanded the respect of all Coloradoans and of his fellow legislators and has left a record of achievement few western Congressmen have attained. His death is a genuine and deep loss to Colorado and to the Nation.

This Nation of ours, this House of Representatives, has suffered a tragic loss in the untimely and early death of our beloved Congressman, LAWRENCE LEWIS. His application to the task at hand, his quiet, unassuming manner of discharging his every obligation to his country and to his people should be an inspiration to all of us. This country and its free institutions profited by his having served them. We humbly bow before the Devine Spirit and offer our thoughts of prayer and appreciation for the soul of this great man who has so patriotically served his country.

Remarks by Representative Murdock

Of Arizona

Mr. SPEAKER: Under leave granted to extend my remarks in the Record, I include the following address of Senator Edwin C. Johnson, of Colorado on the life, character, and public service of Hon. LAWRENCE LEWIS, late a Representative from the State of Colorado:

TRIBUTE BY SENATOR JOHNSON

On a winter day at high noon we laid him to rest in Cincinnati beside the parents who bore him—the parents whose memory he revered and worshiped; and we said with feeling and with truth, "Well done, good and faithful servant." LAWRENCE LEWIS set a high mark indeed in public service. He thought little of his own comfort and welfare when there was a public job to do. Midnight oil was his companion and every step he took was measured with meticulous study and care lest the slightest error creep in.

One acquires a renewed confidence in the successful venture we call America when he contemplates the deep loyalty and sturdy devotion for God and country as exemplified by the late LAWRENCE LEWIS. The soil of his beloved country is now his physical home henceforth and forever, and his soul is an integral part of the spiritual force that rules the earth and the stars and urges men to walk with humility and good will. So mote it be!

Remarks by Representative Cox

Of Georgia

Mr. SPEAKER: Under leave to extend my remarks in the Record, I include the following tribute to former Congressman LAWRENCE LEWIS, of Colorado, by Gilbert H. Montague, of the New York bar:

CONGRESSMAN LAWRENCE LEWIS OF COLORADO

(A tribute by Gilbert H. Montague)

LAWRENCE LEWIS, Member of Congress from March 1933 until his death in December 1943, was one of those members of the House of Representatives who are seldom mentioned in the newspapers, but who devote themselves to arduous and self-effacing service in committees and in the routine of the House, with no expectation of personal fame or any other reward except the approval of their own consciences and the respect of their fellow Members in the House.

My friendship with LEWIS began in Harvard College in 1899, when LEWIS joined in the middle of the course the class that graduated in 1901. Only one who has done this can appreciate the handicaps of a boy entering unknown and 2 years late into a college class. LEWIS came to Harvard because he sought the opportunity of inspiring contact with scholarship and tradition. He was discerning enough to see that if friendships came to him as a newcomer a little more slowly, there were meanwhile valuable lessons to be learned in patience, fortitude, self-reliance, character, and hard work without self-advertisement. These were the qualities by which LEWIS made his way throughout life and in the House of Representatives.

LEWIS' father and mother came to Pueblo, Colo., when he and his brother Hume were very young. The first boy LEWIS met in Pueblo was Alva B. Adams, who later became United States Senator on the same day that LEWIS entered the House of Representatives. Adams was several years older than LEWIS, but they were together in grade school and high school, after which their paths separated until 1933, when they again came together in Congress.

LEWIS worked and saved money and went to the University of Colorado, but after 2 years his money gave out, so he worked an-

other year and saved enough to go to Harvard, from which he graduated in 1901. He then went to work on the Pueblo Chieftain, of which his brother Hume was managing editor. For 5 years LEWIS worked on this newspaper, and for the Colorado Fuel & Iron Co., editing the company's publication, Camp and Plant, and writing articles on Colorado industrial and political subjects for various eastern newspapers and periodicals. In 1906 LEWIS returned to Harvard and entered the law school, graduating in 1909. Meanwhile, he taught English composition as an assistant in the English department in Harvard College, and wrote articles for the Atlantic Monthly, World's Work, Travel Magazine, Harper's Weekly, Country Life in America, Outlook, Scientific American, and Engineering and Mining Journal. He also wrote a book entitled "The Advertisements of the Spectator" regarding the Eighteenth Century classic for which Addison and Steele wrote their famous essays. So outstanding was LEWIS' study that in 1909 his book was published in America and England with an introductory note by George Lyman Kittredge, professor of English literature at Harvard for two generations, and one of the most distinguished literary scholars in the English-speaking world.

In 1909 LEWIS settled in Denver, beginning in the law office of Edward C. Stimson. He opened his own office in 1913, and in 1928 he formed the law partnership of Lewis & Bond, which later became Lewis, Bond & Holland. From 1917 to 1918 he was member of the Civil Service Commission of Colorado by appointment of the Governor, and during World War No. 1 he was legal adviser of the adjutant general of Colorado, and associate legal adviser of the local and district selective-service boards. When the war ended he was attending the Field Artillery central officers training school at Camp Zachary Taylor in Kentucky.

When LEWIS first settled in Denver, he became a precinct committeeman, the lowest rung of the political ladder, as he called it, and this he continued to be for many years. His first nomination for Congress in 1930 was unusual. The Denver congressional district had long been a Republican stronghold. While the 1930 Democratic National Congressional Convention was in session in Denver, LEWIS happened to come into the hall as a visitor and was promptly drafted as the candidate. He was the only congressional candidate in Colorado in 1930 who publicly advocated drastic modification and even repeal of the prohibition amendment, to which from its inception he had been opposed on principle. His Republican opponent had been in office for 6 years and won in 1930 by 1,744 votes, but in 1932 LEWIS defeated him by a plurality of 14,225. LEWIS was reelected in 1934, 1936, 1938, 1940, and 1942,

once winning a plurality of 40,759 that was almost 2 to 1, with substantial majorities in 372 of the 373 precincts comprising the Denver congressional district.

Writing to his Harvard class secretary LEWIS said: "To the efficiency, loyalty, and forbearance of my partners, I am indebted for the opportunity of engaging in my present—probably temporary and doubtless professionally injudicious—excursion into the field of national politics. * * * In 1932, when I was elected to the Seventy-third Congress by over 14,000, I fully expected to be a 'one-term Congressman.' I anticipated that opposition, sufficient to defeat me, would be aroused among the numerous well-organized and militant minority groups, which cut across party lines and which are continually demanding things some of which, in the general public interest, they should not have—and would not get with my vote. So, I was astounded in 1934, when I was re-elected by over 25,000."

In LEWIS' first term he was member of the House Judiciary Committee, and was one of the House managers in the impeachment proceedings against Judge Harold Louderbach, of California. Early LEWIS became assistant Democratic whip for the Rocky Mountain zone, acting under the direction of the House Democratic majority leader. From 1935 until the end, LEWIS was a member of the Rules Committee. Most legislation, except revenue and appropriation bills, can be brought to vote in the House only by a rule, so that most legislation must be weighed by the Rules Committee before it comes to the floor of the House. LEWIS' work in this committee was extraordinary. Unmarried, he repressed every personal and business and social interest that might subtract from the total devotion of all his time and thought and strength to congressional business. "Like most positions," said LEWIS in a letter to his Harvard class secretary, "that of Congressman is largely what one makes of it. An immense amount of hard exacting work is involved, including much routine drudgery and many duties never contemplated by the framers of the Constitution. Old-time Members say that, even during the World War, the pressure of work was nothing comparable to what it has been these last few anxious years. However, to one who tries to take his job but not himself seriously, it affords intense and vital interest and some opportunity for real service. All I can claim is that I have been trying to do the best I can."

Seats are not regularly assigned to Members in the House of Representatives as in the Senate, but for many years LEWIS regularly occupied the front seat in the House, where he gave close attention and serious consideration to every Member who spoke.

In his 10 years of service, until his death broke, he missed only 17 roll calls, from each of which he was excused because of official business.

"I doubt," said one of LEWIS' colleagues, "if there is a Member of this House who worked harder on the legislation considered by this body than did LAWRENCE LEWIS * * * there were few bills that were considered on the floor of this House that did not receive the closest scrutiny and study from this son of legislative toil. He regarded his duties here as a Representative of his people in this great legislative body as a high sense of trust. No legislation was treated lightly by him."

"I, too, know, as so many others have mentioned," said another of LEWIS' associates, "of the long hours he spent and the midnight oil he burned, studying, planning, and thinking for the background of that official service which he gave as a Member while present in this Chamber. Many nights for several years I saw a light in his office when I left mine."

"He was opposed to anything that ever bordered on the demagogic," said another colleague. "He loved this country and he was concerned about these isms and doctrines and movements that apparently seemed determined to destroy our form of government."

"I knew years ago," said another associate, "that he had been overworking. * * * I have told him so and have remonstrated with him at times, but not with much effect * * * he kept on the job many more hours per day than most of us spend at our legislative tasks. He was one of the hardest-working Members of this body."

"I remember the day I arrived in Washington," said a Republican fellow Member. "LAWRENCE LEWIS came to my office to greet me and made me feel at home. He told me that politics were largely forgotten after men were elected to Congress, and it then became our duty and privilege to work together side by side without regard to party affiliations."

"I know of no man with whom I have served here," said another associate, "whose nature was more gentle, whose attention to duty was more conscientious, and who was freer from criticism of his fellow men than LAWRENCE LEWIS."

LEWIS never obtruded his scholarly interests, but he never forgot them. He was secretary and a member of the board of directors of the State Historical Society of Colorado. He collected a great deal of material, apparently with a view to eventual publication, regarding the life and explorations of Lt. Zebulon Montgomery Pike, discoverer of Pikes Peak.

In some research for the Society, years before he entered Congress, LEWIS wrote to Dr. Herbert Putnam, Librarian of Congress, and was deeply impressed by Dr. Putnam's prompt and intelligent reply. LEWIS was a Member of Congress when Dr. Putnam retired in 1939, and LEWIS took this occasion to deliver on the floor of the House an outstanding literary address reviewing the growth of the Library of Congress during Dr. Putnam's 40 years' service as Librarian.

To LEWIS' literary instincts, the House of Representatives and its Chamber, with all the history associated with them, made an irresistible appeal. To LEWIS' sense of duty, the House of Representatives and its legislative processes, with all their opportunities for public service, were a veritable religion.

Prime Minister Winston Churchill proudly calls himself a "House of Commons man." LAWRENCE LEWIS was truly a "House of Representatives man."

The House of Representatives has many moods. Sometimes it is placid, sometimes it is turbulent, sometimes it is tense, sometimes it is expansive. In September 1943, after many months' absence because of illness, LEWIS entered the House one afternoon, and took his accustomed front seat. In affection and admiration for his courage the entire House rose and applauded him. Nothing in LEWIS' whole life, probably, gave him deeper satisfaction than this moment. Several weeks later he was again absent because of illness, and then came the end on December 9, 1943.

The House of Representatives is never more impressive than when it is in a memorial session. As one Member after another rises to pay the last honors of the House to the departed Member, the Chamber takes on the beauty, dignity, and solemnity of a great cathedral. A House of Representatives man has gone to join—

> "* * * the choir invisible
> Of those immortal dead who live again
> In minds made better by their presence."

This was the tribute that the House paid to LAWRENCE LEWIS on the afternoon of December 9, 1943. This was the only memorial he would have liked. To him the House was always hallowed ground. This was his cathedral.

> "Speak no more of his renown,
> Lay your earthly fancies down,
> And in the vast cathedral leave him.
> God accept him, Christ receive him!"

Remarks by Representative Elmer

Of Missouri

Mr. SPEAKER: This is the second memorial service I have attended in this House. Both were impressive. I listened to the eloquent addresses of a year ago and of today and I observed to myself, how fitting.

I knew our deceased colleagues for only a short time and cannot appraise them like those who have known them longer. I accept the appraisal of their worth, made by their people who sent them here on the mission to serve our common country.

On the surface, it sometimes seems, there is more strife than unity, and when one falls by the wayside his place is so quickly taken by another we forget the comrade of yesterday in greeting the one of today. But not so. The greatest thing in this House is the fellowship among its Members and their respect for each other. The strife comes from the earnestness of each to serve his country in his own way. Such fellowship cannot exist in any body of 435 Members which does not have a common purpose. If all were melted into one mass and poured into one mold there would emerge the image of Uncle Sam—the symbol of our united country. We remember them day by day, and on this annual occasion, show to our fellow Americans we have not forgotten.

When Columbus discovered America he saw a light burning on the shore. It was a signal from the New World to the Old, symbolical of the light of liberty that has burned here ever since. God had erected in our country His great lighthouse of freedom—evermore. It has sent its rays to all parts of the world. It has never lost its power, but has grown increasingly bright and strong as the years roll by.

Our deceased brothers, when alive, stood guard over this gift of God and with us have kept the lamps trimmed and the lower lights burning along the shore. They must be kept there, else freedom and liberty would be extinguished from the earth.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

THURSDAY, *December 9, 1943.*

Mr. CHENOWETH. Mr. Speaker, I have a very sad mission to perform this afternoon. It is with deep sorrow that I inform the House of the passing of our beloved colleague the Honorable LAWRENCE LEWIS, who represented the First District of Denver, Colo., in this body for the past 11 years.

The passing of our colleague does not come as a surprise because we know he has been critically ill for a number of days. However, we are never ready for news of this kind. It leaves us, who knew our colleague so well, with very heavy hearts indeed.

Mr. LEWIS was dean of the Colorado delegation, having come to this body in the year 1933. He served for a time on the Committee on the Judiciary, and for the past few years on the Committee on Rules. He has been one of the prominent and influential Members of this House.

LAWRENCE LEWIS was beloved by all who knew him. I cannot recall hearing anyone say anything against him. So far as I know, he had no enemies.

When I was first elected to this body in the fall of 1940 I received a rather long letter from LAWRENCE LEWIS congratulating me on my election and offering to do anything he could to help me as a new Member of Congress.

I remember on the day I arrived in Washington LAWRENCE LEWIS came to my office to greet me and made me feel at home. LAWRENCE LEWIS was of that disposition. He told me that politics were largely forgotten after men were elected to Congress and it then became our duty and privilege to work together side by side, regardless of our party affiliations. I found that true with LAWRENCE LEWIS and with my other colleagues here. Colorado has lost one of her leading citizens

and most distinguished public servants. LAWRENCE LEWIS served his State and people well. He worked unceasingly for their interests. He put in long hours every day representing not only the First District of Colorado, but the entire State, and the West, and this Nation. We read, Mr. Speaker, every day of the casualties in this war and of the brave boys who are dying on the battle fronts the world over. I say that LAWRENCE LEWIS is a casualty just as truly as if he had lost his life in actual conflict. LAWRENCE LEWIS gave up his life here in Washington fighting and working for those things which he held so dear, and striving to the utmost of his ability to serve his constituency and his country. LAWRENCE LEWIS had not been well for the past year. He went to the hospital last fall immediately after his election and had just returned to his seat here in September, eager to assume his full responsibilities and take up his work again. The spirit indeed was willing but the flesh was weak, and after a few weeks he was compelled to quit. So today we mourn the passing of LAWRENCE LEWIS. He took great pride in the fact that for several years he never missed a roll call of this House. Today he answered the roll call in a higher body.

I cannot say, and I will not say
He is dead—he is just away.

Mr. ROCKWELL. Mr. Speaker, it was indeed a great shock to me, as I know it was to each of you, to learn this afternoon of the passing of the Congressman from the First District of Colorado, Hon. LAWRENCE LEWIS. It was just 2 years ago today that I was elected to serve in this body and a few weeks later Mr. LEWIS came down and stood here with me in the Well of the House when I took the oath of office. I shall always think of him as sitting down there in the front row, listening and watching, as we from Colorado used to think, the watchdog for his and our Colorado.

We knew that Mr. LEWIS had been in failing health for the past 2 years, and during the past year he had been able to serve only occasionally. However, I was not prepared for the

news of his death a few minutes ago. Colorado may I call to your attention, is a small State in population. We have four Representatives in the House and two in the Senate. If I am not mistaken, we have lost three of these men, Members of this House, within the last 4 years, and one Senator. That is rather a costly casualty list since the beginning of these war problems. LAWRENCE LEWIS was indeed a war casualty. He watched, he studied, and he worried over the things that were and are happening. He was a man of great culture. I do not believe that he had an enemy in the world. He was a man of courtesy. He was a man who had great affection for those who knew him and who loved him. He was recognized in Colorado as one of the leaders of our State and a man of unusual ability and of unquestioned character and integrity. We in Colorado and especially our congressional delegation, can ill afford to lose the leadership of LAWRENCE LEWIS.

Mr. MCCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, the House has been doubly saddened today. We had a double saddening not so long ago on the occasion of the loss of two of our distinguished Members. Today comes the announcement that the House of Representatives has lost a distinguished former Member and our late distinguished colleague, the gentleman from Colorado [Mr. LEWIS]. It is difficult on an occasion of this kind to express one's thoughts. One gropes for adequate words to express the deep feeling that he is possessed of in the knowledge that a dear friend and colleague has been called into the Great Beyond by the Maker. To me, the outstanding traits of our late colleague were his seriousness, his profound devotion to duty, and the fact that he exemplified to the greatest extent humanly possible to all of his colleagues and his fellow men the important message that power, whether obtained through political preferment or the possession of wealth or the occupying of position of any kind, is a trust. He always exercised his powers as a Member of this body and the responsibilities that were imposed upon him as a great trust. That, in my opinion, is the very essence of the success of a

democracy, that those charged with responsibility of position, no matter what that position may be, but particularly in public life, have imposed upon them a great trust; that the power they have is not a personal power, but one to be exercised for the good of the Nation and for the good of the people in the effort to attain these common objectives that our great Government stands for and that sooner or later we are going to be judged by some one who is not of this world and to Him—God Himself—we must make an accountability for the manner in which we exercise the power that is temporarily ours and which we possess and exercise doing our lifetime. We must account for the fact that we exercised it not arbitrarily but as a trust. That follows the other great premise upon which our Government is based, that this is "a Government of laws and not of men," and in order for it to be "a Government of laws and not of men" power, wherever it is vested, temporarily as it is, in the case of all of us in public life, must be exercised not as a personal possession, but as something temporarily entrusted to us by the people distinctly as a great and grave trust. Of course, we are all human and we make human mistakes. That is to be expected. But in the over-all picture of the life of all of us, and I except no man, that I have ever served with, in these times, recognizing our own human weaknesses and our frailties, I say that it is our strength that every man that I have served with, in the over-all picture, has always, in my opinion, had in mind that the power, whatever it might be, to the extent we possessed it, is a trust and not something that is a personal possession. It is a power that we are not to use in an arbitrary manner.

My late colleague exemplifies that in his seriousness, his depth, his personality, the manner in which he approached the consideration of all legislation. It was refreshing to all of us to be together in his presence. I always left LAWRENCE LEWIS with a feeling that I was inspired by having been in his presence.

LAWRENCE LEWIS

LAWRENCE LEWIS died in the line of duty. For months, as we all know, he has been seriously ill. He had been in the hospital. He had been convalescing. Yet, when he should not have done so, he came back to the floor of the House. I can remember on several occasions saying to him, "Lawrence, do not stay on the floor too much." The strain of a controversial debate on the floor is intense upon us. Those of us who enjoy normal health feel its strain. There are times when emotions are such that it arouses in us human feelings of excitement, and we all feel the effects of it. That is particularly so in the case of any Member who is not feeling well. On several occasions when controversy was running rampant throughout the Chamber—and that is to be expected at times—I have suggested that he remove himself from the atmosphere, because we were all feeling the effects of intense debate. But he stuck to his duty. He was on this floor when his health was such that he should not have been here. That is another example he leaves with us, the example of devotion to duty.

We all have our weaknesses, yet our strengths are such that we all have something that is an inspiration and an example to those we serve with.

I am at a loss to adequately express my thoughts, but in the over-all picture of what the life of this fine gentleman meant, fitting into the life and traditions of our country, he was an outstanding exemplar of everything that is high and noble. During his lifetime he has nobly lived up to the great traditions that we inherit from past generations of Americans, and which we of today possess—the institutions of government that we enjoy.

Mr. CHENOWETH. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Michigan [Mr. Michener].

Mr. MICHENER. Mr. Speaker, we are again reminded of the uncertainty of life. A few minutes ago the flag on the staff of the Capitol descended to half mast, a silent reminder

that the Grim Reaper has again invaded our ranks. When the Death Angel beckoned this time it was to summon the distinguished Representative, LAWRENCE LEWIS, from Colorado.

We all knew him, and to know him was to love him. Gentle, kind, patient, able, honest, and reliable. No man ever questioned the courage or integrity of LAWRENCE LEWIS.

After he had been in Congress for a short time, he told me that he was convinced that the first requisite in a successful career in Congress was to gain and retain the respect and confidence of his colleagues. His 10-year service here is conclusive proof that he followed the formula which he had suggested for himself. He was not spectacular. He was real and genuine and, in the language so well understood in his western country, he was all wool and a yard wide. LARRY LEWIS thought always of accomplishment rather than publicity. A fervent believer in Jeffersonian democracy, he often expressed distress at some modern tendencies. To him, his country commanded greater allegiance than any group, bloc, or party. As we think in retrospect, we are all agreed that he lived the good life and made the good fight. It is with sad hearts that we pause in the midst of a busy legislative day to pay our tribute to the life, character, and memory of this splendid man. We sympathize with his friends and his family.

Mr. Speaker when LARRY LEWIS left us, the city of Denver, the State of Colorado, and the Nation lost a real asset. The world is better because he lived in it. We shall miss him much.

Mr. CHENOWETH. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Kansas [Mr. Carlson].

Mr. CARLSON of Kansas. Mr. Speaker, in the passing of LAWRENCE LEWIS, not only the First District of Colorado, but also the Central West and the Nation have lost a very able, conscientious legislator. He was kind, genial, easy to work

with, a true gentleman at all times. It so happens that my congressional district and the district Mr. LEWIS represented had problems dealing with flood control and irrigation and problems dealing with air routes and transportation that were comparable and closely related. We worked together on these problems. I never knew a finer man to work with than LAWRENCE LEWIS. It seemed as though he had but one motto, the motto of service, a motto that ran along the line that we were going through this life but once and must take advantage of every opportunity given us to render service.

He was not well during the last few years; he had a cross to bear; but regardless of that he was the same noble character. I am going to miss him very much. God bless his memory.

Mr. CHENOWETH. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Mississippi [Mr. Colmer].

Mr. COLMER. Mr. Speaker, I am sure that we are all deeply shocked to learn of the sudden death of our good friend LAWRENCE LEWIS a few hours ago. It was my privilege to serve on the important Committee on Rules with this distinguished son of Colorado. In fact, I sat next to him on the committee and learned to know him well. I feel that my own life has been enriched by this intimate association with our late friend and colleague.

LAWRENCE LEWIS was possessed of many splendid virtues. He was a man of kindly disposition, of abiding faith in his fellow man, and of a most inquisitive mind. But I think that those of us who knew him best can all agree upon one splendid asset possessed by this man of sterling character—and that was his consistent devotion to his duties. I doubt if there is a Member of this House who worked harder on the legislation considered by this body than did LAWRENCE LEWIS during his tenure of office. I dare say that there were few bills that were considered upon the floor of this House that did not receive the closest scrutiny and study from this son.

of legislative toil. He regarded his duties here as a representative of his people in this great legislative body as a high sense of trust. No legislation was treated lightly by him.

LAWRENCE LEWIS was an able representative of his people. He was an asset to this House. His kindly and solicitous interest in its membership endeared him to his colleagues generally. His district, his State, and the country will miss him greatly. He was a splendid type of American citizenship.

Mr. CHENOWETH. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Georgia [Mr. Ramspeck].

Mr. RAMSPECK. Mr. Speaker, in the earlier years of my service in Congress my office was located on the same corridor with that of LAWRENCE LEWIS and we came to be great friends. I came to an understanding of the gentle nature the man had, of his devotion to his duty here, of the careful way in which he studied each legislative act that came before the House; and then I observed the daily attendance of LAWRENCE LEWIS upon this floor.

Since his illness I have missed his presence in the first seat to the right of the center aisle where he nearly always sat. I know of no man with whom I have served here whose nature was more gentle, whose attention to duty was more conscientious, and who was freer from criticism of his fellow man than LAWRENCE LEWIS. He was a great servant of the people, a fine friend, a true American, and we all will miss him greatly.

Mr. CHENOWETH. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from West Virginia [Mr. Randolph].

Mr. RANDOLPH. Mr. Speaker, in the death of LAWRENCE LEWIS a man has passed from the service of this House who commended himself to me because of the gentle characteristics of his personality and because of his devotion to duty in the congressional seat which he held.

There are certain individuals in this body on both sides of the aisle that we come to know and associate with more

closely than others. It was my pleasure, and I shall ever remember it as such, to hear him talk on many occasions not so much about pending legislation but on the worth whileness of life and its responsibility; and it is in that manner that I today recall LAWRENCE LEWIS.

During the middle of August I was in Denver, Colo., for a brief time. Because of Mr. LEWIS's illness I was unable to call upon him personally, but among the fine citizens of that community to whom I mentioned the name LAWRENCE LEWIS the unanimous response was that he was a good man and an excellent representative. Then only a few days ago, talking with LAWRENCE LEWIS here at the Capitol itself I impressed upon him what an earlier speaker today said, that we felt perhaps he should lessen his labors in this body. I recall the essence of his response. It was: "I have a duty to my people and I worry about my country." I hope and trust all of us in a certain measure can also remember that we as individuals have a duty here in the Congress and that we too have a very deep concern for our Republic.

Such men as LAWRENCE LEWIS are worthy of the highest commendation and the most reverent memory.

Mr. CHENOWETH. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Ohio [Mr. Brown].

Mr. BROWN of Ohio. Mr. Speaker, word of the death of LAWRENCE LEWIS came to me as distinct shock and as a deep personal loss. I first became acquainted with Mr. LEWIS upon my arrival here in Congress 5 years ago. He represented the First Congressional District of Colorado which included the city of Denver, a city which was named after a most distinguished son of my own community, Gen. James W. Denver.

Mr. LEWIS and I had a number of most enjoyable talks about Denver, the history of Colorado and the services of General Denver to that great State. The fact that the founder of his city came from my home community created

a tie between us that soon blossomed into friendship. I learned his character, and to appreciate the quiet manliness that was his, and to respect the soundness of judgment which he displayed on all occasions. Later it was my pleasure to serve with him on the Rules Committee in the House. He was not able to take his place on that great committee the first part of this year, but came back to us this autumn time, weakened from his illness. I said to him then that I hoped he would take things slowly and not overdo. He replied to me, in about the same words that he spoke to my colleague from West Virginia, that he was anxious to get back in the harness and to again take up his work in the Congress of the United States: that he was more happy here performing his duties for his people than anywhere else in the world.

LAWRENCE LEWIS served his State and his Nation well. He gave his life in the service of his country as a Member of this House in wartime. He is a fallen soldier on the home front. His name will be written high on the Nation's roll of honor. He will continue to live in the hearts and memories of those of us with whom he served in these historic Halls.

Mr. CHENOWETH. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Montana [Mr. O'Connor].

Mr. O'CONNOR. Mr. Speaker, I cannot add to the memorable and beautiful tributes that have been paid the distinguished gentleman from Colorado, [Mr. LEWIS]. He represented a neighboring State of mine, Colorado. I knew LAWRENCE LEWIS as a friend. Indeed, it seems that was only yesterday when I first became a Member of this House. Naturally, we fellows who come here from the western country where the population is sparse, where our number in this House is small, and our problems are great and our responsibilities heavy, we sort of cling together, so to speak. He was one of the first gentlemen with whom I became acquainted. He helped me a lot.

He was not only a statesman but he was a great lawyer. I knew of his work in the courts not only of Colorado but also in the courts of adjacent States to that great State. He would have graced with dignity any position that required great legal attainment. In fact, as a lawyer I always thought he would be sort of lonesome with the average assembly of lawyers.

In addition to that, I have served on unofficial committees of the House with Mr. LEWIS, where we were trying to get what we thought was our due and what was coming to us in the western country. Our problems were alike. We sympathized with each other. I learned to know him intimately and to love and admire him. In addition to that we happened to live in the same hotel in Washington here for some time. I spent many evenings with him.

Mr. Speaker, knowing him as I did, I do not think a finer soul ever embarked out on that echoless sea.

Mr. CHENOWETH. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Minnesota [Mr. O'Hara].

Mr. O'HARA. Mr. Speaker, in the midst of these beautiful tributes to our late colleague, Mr. LEWIS of Colorado, I cannot help but call attention to the fact that when he returned from his serious illness this last autumn to the beautiful demonstration of the affection in which he was held when Members of this House stood and applauded and cheered him upon his return to the seat which he customarily occupied in the front row. That was perhaps more appreciated by him than any other thing we could say today.

When I first came to Congress my office was near the office of Mr. LEWIS and we often walked to and from the House together. In that way I became acquainted with that shy, most kindly, and human individual. I always felt that Mr. LEWIS was a true representative of his district. I do not know of anyone who was more concerned about the problems of the people in his district than was Mr. LEWIS.

In his failing health and under war conditions, with the additional problems he had, it must have been a terrific strain upon him to carry on as nobly as he did. Everyone in this House is hard working and conscientious, but I do not know anyone who was more hard working or more concerned about his duties than was Mr. LEWIS. Each of us who had the slightest acquaintance with him deeply regrets his passing and in his passing we will miss him in the days to come.

His district, State, and Nation have lost a loyal, efficient, conscientious, and patriotic Representative.

Mr. CHENOWETH. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Virginia [Mr. Drewry].

Mr. DREWRY. Mr. Speaker, the passing of LAWRENCE LEWIS comes as a shock to me. Of course, I knew of his serious illness. Only recently I had spoken to him and inquired about his health. He said he thought he was recovering. In this room are memories of men like LAWRENCE LEWIS, men who served their country faithfully and conscientiously and perhaps paid the penalty for their assiduous attention to their duty as Representative. LAWRENCE LEWIS was a member of the Democratic national congressional committee representing the State of Colorado, and always brought to the work of that committee the same attention, thought, and faithfulness that he showed in other endeavors of life. He was one of the most faithful Members of the House. He attended regularly the sessions, and, as has been mentioned by others, I recall his sitting here in his usual seat giving close attention and serious thought to every Member who spoke. He had a pleasant, agreeable manner and a sweet temper to his fellow men. Such qualities of mind and heart gave him a high place in the esteem of his colleagues. I know he will be missed not only by his colleagues but by his State and his Nation.

Mr. CHENOWETH. Mr. Speaker, I yield to our distinguished minority leader, the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. Martin].

Mr. MARTIN of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, it is with sadness I learned a few minutes ago of the death of our beloved colleague. For many months he has been ill. It was with much rejoicing we saw him return to his duties here several short weeks ago. At that time it appeared as if he had recovered his health, and we were all happy over his convalescence. His death today therefore comes as a shock.

It was my privilege to know LAWRENCE LEWIS intimately for a good many years. We were members of the Committee on Rules for a number of years. I know from that association what a fine, patriotic, conscientious public servant he was. He was a Democrat, yet always above his party he placed the welfare of his country. He was a hard worker and devoted to the service of his State and his country. Men like LAWRENCE LEWIS are greatly missed, and they remain with us in fond memories. We do well to mourn his loss.

A fine public servant, an inspiring statesman, and a splendid American citizen has left this world for the rich reward which will be his in the Kingdom of Heaven.

Mr. CHENOWETH. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Kennedy].

Mr. KENNEDY. Mr. Speaker, if LAWRENCE LEWIS had been here today and listened to the Speaker, as we had the pleasure of listening to him, he would have stood in his place and applauded, because he was so thoroughly American he was opposed to anything that even bordered on the demagogic. He loved this country and he was concerned about these "isms" and doctrines and movements that apparently seem determined to destroy our form of government.

I knew Mr. LEWIS for a great many years, not only through serving with him here but through some mutual friends. We had a common interest. He graduated from Harvard in 1901. He went back to the law school and was graduated from it

in 1909. He maintained an interest in the eastern seaboard. He knew a lot about New York and things that were happening there. From time to time he discussed little matters of business interest he had.

He occupied the front seat it is true. Many Members have referred to that. But he was a very modest and humble man. He did not take the first seat as a matter of choice but because he was slightly hard of hearing and wanted to catch every word that was being said.

He brought to his work that enthusiasm that we find typical of men of his kind. After 25 years of public service he had a deep appreciation of the problems of the country. In the last war he was very active. He was counsel to the adjutant general of his State, and for a while he was a private and attended officers' training school, although he was a mature man. He never lost interest in the Army or in the soldiers.

With all the legislation we had here, he kept abreast of it. He wanted to play a very active part. The contribution he made to this House will long be remembered because he worked not only hard but intelligently. He deplored the speeches that were made for the RECORD or for the folks back home, because he was concerned about the effect upon the minds of the untrained and those that are easily led. He had such a basic love for his Government that these things worried him. He personally took them to heart.

We will miss him, and I am sure the country will miss him, because it has lost a faithful son.

Mr. CHENOWETH. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Washington [Mr. Magnuson].

Mr. MAGNUSON. Mr. Speaker, the first day I came to the House I ran into a young gentleman from the State of Iowa. After we had looked around the House a little bit being new and green, we decided we would go down and get something to eat. The restaurant was crowded, as usual, but there was

a kindly gentleman sitting at one table. He asked us if we would like to sit down with him. We did not know who he was but he asked us who we were. We said very proudly, and maybe a little chestily, that we were Members of Congress. You are that way your first day here. I recall he very humbly said that he was a Member of Congress, and that he was glad to see young folks coming in.

He talked to us that day. I guess the best way to describe LAWRENCE LEWIS is to say that he talked as he looked, kindly and gentle. I shall never forget that. Of course, we have talked to him many times since.

That young gentleman from Iowa died day before yesterday in England in uniform, and LAWRENCE LEWIS died today. The only tribute that I can pay to both my friends, Mr. Speaker, my older friend and my young friend, is that they both died in the service of their country.

Mr. CHENOWETH. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Alabama [Mr. Jarman].

Mr. JARMAN. Mr. Speaker, time marches on. As has been indicated by the gentleman from Colorado, we rightly, I think, in this body feel that it takes from our number rather a deadly and heavy toll. Returning from Alabama this morning, from a visit in my district which followed my journey to the funeral of the able, distinguished, and beloved dean of the Alabama delegation, Marse Henry Steagall, I entered the Chamber as the tributes to that fine and distinguished former Member Vince Harrington, concluded. Hardly had that occurred when we were shocked and grieved by the news that the also able, distinguished, and universally beloved dean of the Colorado delegation has answered the last roll call and gone to his reward.

There is nothing I can add to the highly merited tributes that have been paid him by his other colleagues, who loved him as I did. We have missed him in that front seat while he was ill during the past year. We shall very greatly miss

him now that he will never occupy it again. In his departure this House, his congressional district, the State of Colorado, and the Nation lose one of the ablest, the most industrious, and the most patriotic statesmen who has ever served a constituency.

His passing is a great personal bereavement and loss to me, which I feel deeply. I extend my deep, heartfelt sympathy to his loved ones, friends, and constituents in their great bereavement and loss. Though gone, he is not forgotten, nor will he be. On the other hand, the influence of his charming, modest, though forceful, sweet spirit will linger with those of us who remain through the years.

Mr. CHENOWETH. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Arizona [Mr. Murdock].

Mr. MURDOCK. Mr. Speaker, the news of the death of our colleague, LAWRENCE LEWIS, strikes me, as it does all of you, with deep sadness. I knew, of course, of his long illness. I knew years ago that he had been overworking. I have told him so and have remonstrated with him at times, but not with much effect, for like many men who preferred to wear out rather than rust out, he kept on the job many more hours per day than most of us spend at our legislative tasks. He was one of the hardest working Members of this body.

It has appealed to me that so many of my colleagues today in these brief tributes have mentioned this favored chair, on the front row next to the central aisle in which the distinguished gentleman from Colorado was often found during sessions of the House. As I have brought my friends from across the continent into this Chamber to show them around, I have usually said ot them, "Seats for individual Members are not designated in this Chamber as in the Senate Chamber. In fact, there are only two chairs in this House that may be disignated as belonging to officials," pointing out the two for our floor leaders. "But this chair is usually occupied by one Member, Congressman LEWIS of Colorado, although

it is not officially assigned him." So accustomed was our friend from Colorado to occupying this particular seat of vantage in the Chamber that I never felt right in taking it myself when vacated, if he could be seen approaching.

But his occupying that seat was but one symbol of the time, the thought, and conscientious purpose which he gave to his legislative tasks. There are a good many, no doubt, who feel that a Congressman's presence in this Chamber, his answering roll calls and careful studying of bills, is the main part of a lawmaker's job. We know it is one of the main parts LAWRENCE LEWIS certainly filled his part well in respect to attendance and careful study of the legislative program, as has been pointed out.

But I, too, know, as so many others have mentioned, of the long hours he spent and the midnight oil he burned, studying, planning, and thinking for the background of that official service which he gave as a Member while present in this Chamber. Many nights for several years I saw a light in his office when I left mine. Coming, as I do, from the Rocky Mountain area, I want to say, as my friend from Montana and others have said, we often, being so few in number in the House, get together for consultation. We found that the voice of LAWRENCE LEWIS, like that of Ed Taylor and other splendid men from the roof garden of America, had aided us greatly in our councils for the betterment of our distinctive part of the country as a part of the betterment of our entire country. I think it has been truly said like of the man in uniform, LAWRENCE LEWIS is a casualty of this war. Not only has Colorado lost a distinguished son, but America has lost a good soldier in our fight for a better country.

Mr. PLUMLEY. Mr. Speaker, they tell me LAWRENCE LEWIS is dead. I do not know what they mean.

For 10 years our offices have adjoined. For 10 years he, as deputy Democratic whip and I in a similar capacity on this

side of the aisle, have enjoyed that intimacy and mutual confidence which so long as I live I shall never forget.

Colorado did itself proud to send to the Congress of the United States so able a representative of its people. Quiet, unostentatious, but one of the ablest men who sat in the Halls of Congress through the period which has tried men's souls, he did his duty as he saw it and voted his convictions fearlessly. We disagreed as partisans but we agreed as Americans.

God rest his soul. A strong man has fallen to pay the price of overwork for those he sought to serve so faithfully and well. His State, the country, and all of us have lost a friend at a time when our need is so great as to be immeasurable, as is our loss.

Mr. CHENOWETH. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that all Members may have the privilege of extending their remarks at this point to the RECORD.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

Mr. CHENOWETH. Mr. Speaker, I offer a resolution and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read the resolution (H. Res. 377), as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. LAWRENCE LEWIS, a Representative from the State of Colorado.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mr. Ramspeck). The Speaker will announce the committee tomorrow.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will report the further resolution.

The Clerk read as follow:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to; accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 50 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Friday, December 10, 1943, at 12 o'clock noon.

FRIDAY, *December 10, 1943.*

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Blessed be Thou, O Lord of Hosts, who art beyond our prayers and beyond all that we ask. We have asked for a cupfull and the ocean remains, for a sunbeam and the sun abides; we rejoice that Thou givest above all that we can think. O let us clothe ourselves with spiritual strength and power that we may lift our eyes unto the hills from whence cometh our help.

Almighty God, the problems that we are to work out require the use of all our powers; O turn our way unto the Lord—the way of a pure purpose and worthy ambition. Enable us to walk in the paths of helpful service, guarding our lips, lest they speak the inadvertent word, idly spoken. "The tongue of the wise useth knowledge; death and life are in the power of the tongue." Continue to revive within us the sympathy that feels another's grief, the charity that weaves another's hope, and the love that shares another's burden and under no circumstances may we bear malice.

For another most honorable Member, faithful, honest, and true, his sun has set at the approach of eventide. Immor-

tality—O blessed undying truth which bridges the gulf and makes the continuity of life a glorious reality. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution (S. Res. 219):

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. LAWRENCE LEWIS, late a Representative from the State of Colorado.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the President of the Senate to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now take a recess until 12 o'clock noon on Monday next.

The message also announced that pursuant to the provisions of the above resolution the Presiding Officer had appointed Mr. Johnson of Colorado and Mr. Millikin members of said committee on the part of the Senate.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

The resolution (S. Res. 264) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. THOMAS H. CULLEN, late a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the President of the Senate to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Under the second resolving clause the Presiding Officer appointed Mr. Wagner and Mr. Mead as the committee on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Mr. HATCH. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, in behalf of the Senator from New York [Mr. Wagner] I move that the Senate take a recess until 12 o'clock noon on Tuesday next.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 3 o'clock and 44 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess until Tuesday, March 7, 1944, at 12 o'clock meridian.

Proceedings in the Senate

THURSDAY, *December 9, 1943.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Maurer, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. LAWRENCE LEWIS, late a Representive from the State of Colorado, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. Thomas of Oklahoma in the chair) laid before the Senate resolutions of the House of Representatives (H. Res. 377), which were read, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, U. S.,

December 9, 1943.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. LAWRENCE LEWIS, a Representative from the State of Colorado.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. JOHNSON of Colorado. Mr. President, I send to the desk a resolution, which I ask to have read, and for which I ask immediate consideration.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolution will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 219) was read, and was considered by unanimous consent, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. LAWRENCE LEWIS, late a Representative from the State of Colorado.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the President of the Senate to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. JOHNSON of Colorado. Mr. President, the Members of the Senate are truly saddened today to learn of the death of Representative LEWIS. Like many Members of the House of Representatives and many Members of the Senate, the late Representative never spared himself when there was public work to be done. Long hours and year after year of hard work without a vacation took their toll, and our late friend is now only a memory. LAWRENCE LEWIS made the supreme sacrifice, another victim of overwork.

Personally, I have lost a dear friend and coworker, whom I shall grievously miss, in the Halls of Congress and elsewhere.

Mr. MILLIKIN. Mr. President, LAWRENCE LEWIS was the Representative in Congress from my home district, at Denver, Colo. He was first elected to the House of Representatives in 1932, and thereafter served continuously until his death. He was retained in office by a grateful and appreciative constituency. To every task, small or large, he brought to bear the force of a fine intellect enriched by wide education and culture. He was indefatigable. He worked every day, all day, into the late hours of the night. Sundays and holidays found him at his desk.

The pressures, the endless burdens of his office, so gladly assumed, eventually broke his health. He went away to rest. But a driving, unrelenting sense of duty would not let him rest.

He returned to Washington, and here he died, as I believe he wanted to die—at the scene of his labors and his great accomplishments.

I like to think that God is smiling on that noble man.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution offered by the Senator from Colorado [Mr. Johnson].

The resolution was unanimously agreed to.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Under the second resolving clause of the resolution just agreed to, the Chair appoints the two Senators from Colorado [Mr. Johnson and Mr. Millikin] the committee on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Mr. JOHNSON of Colorado. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate do now take a recess.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 5 o'clock and 30 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess, the recess being under the order previously entered, until Monday, December 13, 1943, at 12 o'clock meridian.

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